

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1894.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.
31st Co. Court, S. L. Brown.
11th Cir. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com'rs Co. Ct., (C. E. Beard,
G. M. Kee,
Amos Barlow.)
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

N. C. McNEILL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Courts of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

Ally.-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

McClintock, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. DREW PRIME,

Attorney-at-law,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at this Office.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

D. R. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

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AUCTIONEER,

BUCKEYE, W. VA.

Four miles below Marlinton. Business of this kind attended to anywhere in the State. Good reference.

C. B. Swecker,

Gen'l Auctioneer and Real-estate Ag't

Lease Coal, Mineral and Timberland Farms and Town lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. — Onmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.

WHO ARE THE HERETICS?

A Question Which the Business Men of the Country Will Decide.

Washington Post.

In the debate on the coal schedule of the Wilson Bill on Tuesday Mr. Alderson of West Virginia showed in a forcible way the absurdity of the position that it is Democratic heresy to oppose any of the features of the measure under consideration. In fact he made pretty clear that a duty on coal, which he was at the time advocating, far from being heresy, was in strict accordance with Democratic precedence and tradition, and among the sixty or more Democratic members who directly afterward voted for an amendment placing a duty on coal are the names of many gentlemen whose Democracy it is veritable impertinence to question or impugn. He quoted from Senator Gorman's speech, delivered in 1889, in which the distinguished Democrat declared that "there never was a Democratic statesman and never had been a president elected by the Democratic party, or Democratic Secretary of the Treasury, or a committee of either branch of Congress, that was controlled by Democrats, knowing that revenue must be raised from the tariff, who ever dreamed of putting coal upon the free list."

Mr. Alderson went on to show that no Democratic Senator or Representative from West Virginia had ever favored free coal; that five of the members of the present Ways and Means Committee were members of the committee which reported the Mills bill retaining a duty of 75 cents per ton on coal. He read two paragraphs from Mr. Wilson's own speech, in which that gentleman proposed to present "such facts and figures as," in his opinion at that time, "would correct the inequality and discrimination of free coal."

The correctness of this assertion of Mr. Alderson that "the Democrats of this house who now favor a revenue duty upon coal have very good Democratic precedent and very good Democratic company in the position they now take," was emphasized by sixty-one Democrats who immediately voted for an amendment placing a duty on coal; and had the Republicans been as patriotic as they claimed to be consistent, that amendment would have prevailed. Mr. Alderson showed how any forced reduction in the price of coal for New England would affect not only the railroads, but through recoupment, the operators, and in turn the miners and that there would follow a reduction of the wages of railroad employees, and the inevitable increase in local freight rates, and so all the people would suffer by such folly.

He showed the absurdity of the claim of the Committee that coal is a raw material, asserting that when coal is laid down in the market more than 90 per cent of it is made up of labor, including transportation, and that there is scarcely a finished product, in which such per cent of its value is made up of labor and transportation. If it was not heresy in the five members who reported the Wilson bill, who, as it happens were members of the committee which reported the Mills bill, to change their opinion then it is not heresy not to change one's opinion. If there be anything in consistency, it is something, he declared to copy the position, that has been occupied by every Democrat that has come to Congress from West Virginia from its admission into the Union until now—except Mr. Wilson, who alone has changed front. Mr. Alderson in further support of his position had a duty on coal was in strict conformity with Democratic precedent and tradition—quoted at length from a speech on this subject delivered by Senator Faulkner in 1889. Senator Faulkner's concluding words being the following:

I think it is a recognized fact by all those dealing with this subject, that 90 per cent of the cost of coal is labor. I claim therefore under the principles of the party to which I have the honor to belong, that in the reduction of the tariff duties in accordance to the views of that party, we should treat all the interests with fairness, and that as the duty on this industry has been reduced to an amount far greater than any other protected interest, since the inauguration of these high tariffs, it is unjust and unfair to ask us now, when it could result in increasing the profits of a few highly protected industries on the seacoast, that coal should be placed on the free list.

Senator Kenna, he declared had always entertained the same views. Referring to the claim that coal was a raw material, he pointed out the inconsistency of the Wilson bill in giving a duty of 40 cents to the cubic foot to rough marble, and 20 per cent ad valorem to freestone, granite, sandstone, limestone and other building or monumental stone. If coal be a raw material what is limestone and building stone? He quoted from the prospectus of the Dominion Coal Company, limited, to show how its theory of business contemplated the removal of duty on coal and the absorption of the New England market to the exclusion of the coal of West Virginia, quoting as follows:

It is estimated that if (the Dominion Coal Company) could load free on board vessels at Louisburg Nova Scotia, for about \$1 a ton, probably cheaper than coal is shipped at any port in the world.

When coal is on board vessels at Louisburg, he explained it is as close to New England as West Virginia coal is after it has been hauled 400 miles by rail to the seaboard, and the ocean freight charges are as high from Newport News or Lambert's Point to Boston, or higher than from Louisburg to Boston. "Does any one suppose for an instant," he asked "that coal can be mined and transported 400 miles by rail for \$1 or even one \$1.50 per ton? As a matter of fact West Virginia coal actually costs, at the seaboard about \$2.20 a ton, leaving out profits to the operator and even interest on the money invested."

In conclusion he claimed that West Virginia is as much entitled to the New England market for her coal, as New England is entitled to the West Virginia market for its products protected under this bill by a duty of from 35 to 45 per cent; and some of the Democrats who are crying heresy most loudly now will find out when the business men of the country come to sit in judgment that some of the "heretics of today will be adjudged profoundly orthodox."

Pausanias, the old Greek writer of the Second Century, speaks of a plant which made those who swallowed its root laugh.

It has only recently been determined to what plant Pausanias alludes. It is now settled that he refers to the *Ranunculus Bulbosus* of Linnaeus—the common buttercup. The root of this plant is, in fact, extremely poisonous, but it contracts the muscles of the mouth in such a way that those who have eaten it have an appearance as though shouting with laughter, even while its poison is in process of killing them.

MARLINTON IN 1944.

Early in the spring of 1944 a tall and stylishly clad man drove through the streets of Marlinton and pausing at the door of the principal hotel of that famous town, shouted into the funnel shaped transmitter to summon the hostler to relieve him of the supervision of a somewhat rusty electric motor, on which he had evidently traveled for some days.

"My good man," he said to the waiter, "conduct this locomotive to some sheltered place; remove, as far as possible, all signs of the rough usage received on these muddy roads, have that broken bolt replaced, and about a noon wind up the mainspring well."

On entering the hotel the stranger deposited his baggage on the floor and wondered what would be the chance to get a drink in this town. At that moment a female figure passing caused him to walk to the window where he stood contemplating the scene. The damsel turned her face showing a complexion that vied in blackness with a keg of printers ink. The young man, with a disenchanted sigh, turned away, and his thoughts returned to their old channel. His distinguished mien and shining apparel proclaimed him to be a drummer.

"Ten miles to day," he soliloquized, "I wish I could leave that infernal machine and walk out of here. A man had better climb a tree.— He could make more time. This is a nice sort of town, too. Needs paint a little. This hotel can't have been painted in fifty years. If the town was concentrated a little more the houses would make a better show. Here comes a girl, by gum! No, old enough to be my mamma. Throws mud, nobly though. I wonder what the deuce they are going to do with all these lots. They say that when they were first laid off they were marked with wooden stakes, but they rotted and had to be replaced by stones. Good job on those stones. Heard a man named Gunther of Wheeling got the job and he put them in to stay. Have to white-wash every spring, they want them to look white. I wonder what sort of sales I shall make here.— There's the dinner bell; dinner won't be more than two hours yet; never knew one of these bells to ring at a longer time than that before meals—"

The landlord, appearing, and nothing exciting interest passing on the outside, the young traveller walked back to the electric heater. The landlord apologized for the coldness of the room saying that the best electricity he had ordered had proven very poor though marked at 150 test. He thought some one might have changed grades with him.

After dinner the drummer carefully adjusted a pair of rubber stilt to his feet, having provided himself with those useful articles, being an old traveller. Crossing the road was difficult but it was managed.

"Muddy enough for you?" asked an idiot who had strayed into the town and who had watched the pedestrian picking his way across the street. The drummer, being a mild mannered man, did not throw anything at him. He only groaned in his great helplessness.

By a few steps he had reached a store and finding the merchant in, he was in a few minutes busily engaged in taking orders. Having completed his sales he was about

to leave the store. The merchant as soon as he was released by the hypnotizing eye of the drummer, realized that he had helplessly involved himself by allowing the drummer to influence him to order too largely. He took a tablespoonful of a remedy marked—

SURE CURE FOR UNDER INFLUENCE

Especially recommended for those who suffer from attacks of bookagents and like nuisances

And running after the drummer, rescinded the order.

This was enough to irritate the traveling salesman who was well nigh stuck in the mud and who had depended on this order to help him materially. He cannot be wholly blamed then though the revenge he took was flimsy. In entering the rescinding of the order in his notebook, he came near the merchant and taking him violently by the buttonhole, hissed in his ear, "Do you think Marlinton will ever get a railroad?"

The suffering that this question causes a citizen of the town can only be conjectured. It brings up all the hopes and pains in an instant, that have accumulated in years. It has to be answered. The cold sweat broke on the merchant's brow, as he said, "I can't be very long until we will have a road; there is too much invested here and has been for the past fifty odd years not to be developed. Why, it took thousands of dollars to mark these lots with corner stones, instead of the stakes that used to be there, alone, much less the money invested in the town site. I think we can say to a certainty that we will have a railroad within five years at the furthest.— And much more to the same point."

The villain at his buttonhole asked then, "Which railroad do you think it will be?" Whereupon, the merchant drawing forth the carving knife which was concealed in the tail pockets of his frock coat, stabbed the recreant to the heart.

Of course there was a coroner's jury, whose verdict was that the drummer had come to his death at the hands of parties unknown, who acted in self defense. Also endorsed "justifiable homicide," by the Prosecuting Attorney, who lived in town.

Before the meeting, caused by the inquest, broke up, steps were taken by the body assembled to ascertain the probable cost of a telephone line to Lewisburg, as prize fights had become so frequent that the inability to hear how the rounds went was fast depopulating the county.

The other day a man was knocked down by the buffer of an engine near Bray station, Ireland, while some wagons were being shunted. He was stunned for a moment, but very slightly hurt. The porters ran to his assistance. One of them said, "Bring him to the station at once." He thought they meant the police station. "What do you want to take me to the station for?" said he. "You know who I am; and if I've done any damage to your confounded machine, sure I'm able to pay for it."—Exchange.

A widower, aged 84, married a girl of 19. The local paper reported the wedding as follows: "When Mr. X. lost his wife a year ago, it was feared that he would become demented. This fear has been fully realized."—Exchange.